

## THE COUNTERSIGN.

"Halt! who goes there?" The sentry stands  
At challenge by the White-House gate;  
"Friends of the post!"—"What number?"—"halt!"  
Comes the sad answer—"Thirty-eight!"

"From California we have come,  
From every sorrowing Southern State;  
From Carolina, Jersey, Maine,  
To watch him—we the Thirty-eight."

"Pass, friends of post!" The sentry stands  
With arms at port, while those who late  
Were deadly foes go by the guard,  
With streaming eyes—the Thirty-eight.

No discord now—no North, no South,  
Hands clasped, heads bowed, they sit and wait,  
That sleepless picket round the walls—  
The watching States—the Thirty-eight!

W. E. V. Horner in *Army and Navy Journal*.

## WHAT IS NICKEL?

Since the convenient 5-cent coin which, in common talk, is called "a nickel," has come into general circulation the question above, is asked either mentally or orally hundreds of times every day, and but few get an intelligent answer. In China and India, a white copper, called pack tong, has long been known, and has been extensively used both there and in Europe for counterfeiting silver coin. About the year 1700 a peculiar ore was discovered in the copper mines of Saxony, which had the appearance of being very rich, but in smelting it yielded no copper, and the miners called it kupfer-nickel, or false copper. In 1751, Constadt announced the discovery of a new metal in kupfer-nickel, to which he gave the name of nickel. It was in combination with arsenic, from which he could relieve it only in parts. The alloy of nickel and arsenic which he obtained was white, brittle, and very hard, and had a melting point nearly as high as cast-iron. It was not until 1823 that pure nickel was obtained by analysis of German silver, which had for a number of years been produced at Suhl, in Saxony. Its composition was ascertained to be copper 10 parts, zinc 5, and nickel 4. If more nickel be used the alloy is as white as silver and susceptible of a very high polish, but becomes too brittle and hard to be hammered or rolled, and can be worked only by casting. Pure nickel is a white metal which tarnishes readily in the air. Unlike silver, it is not acted on by the vapor of sulphur, and even the strong mineral acids attract it but slightly. Nickel has the hardness of iron, and, like it, has strong magnetic properties, but cannot be welded, and is soldered with difficulty. Pure nickel has heretofore been used chiefly for plating, for which purpose its hardness and power to resist atmospheric influences admirably adapt it. Within the last year the French have succeeded in rolling the metal into plates, from which spoons and other table furniture may be pressed. Nickel bronze, which consists of equal parts of copper and nickel, with a little tin, may be cast into very delicate forms, and is susceptible of a high polish. Mines of nickel are worked at Chatham, Connecticut, and Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and it is said to be found at Mine La Motte, Missouri, and at several points in Colorado and New Mexico, where but little attention is paid to it. It is extensively mined in Saxony and in Sweden, but the late discovery of a new ore (a silicate of nickel) in New Caledonia will probably suspend the use of the arsenical ores, and yet bring nickel into common use. Switzerland, in the year 1852, made a coin of German silver which is identical in composition with our nickel coin. The United States made nickel cents in 1856, and eight years later coined the 5 cent piece. Belgium adopted nickel coinage in 1860, and Germany in 1873. England has lately coined pennies for Jamaica, but at home she and France adhere to the clumsy copper small change.

## PRETTY NEAR THE TRUTH.

There was a bit of jocular in one of the magazines, about half a century ago, which told of wonderful inventions likely to be published in the papers of (say) the year 4797. The news-writers are supposed to have to speak of a war between the Northern and Southern States of America, in which the former invaded the latter with an army of one million four hundred and ninety thousand men. The reality, eight years ago, approached nearer to the actual wording of the extravagant idea than the joker could have possibly supposed. But he goes on to quote, from the supposed newspaper of 4797, the following paragraph: "General Congreve's new mechanical cannon was fired last week at the siege of Georgia. It discharged, in an hour, eleven hundred and forty balls, each weighing five hundred pounds. The distance of the objects fired at was eleven miles; and so perfect was the engine that the whole of these balls were lodged in the space of twenty square feet." Of course, in the year 1821, it was mere reckless fun to talk of such calibres, weight of metal, repetitive or revolving action, range, and accuracy; but our Armstrongs, Whitworths, and Pallisers could tell us how steadily and wonderfully we are advancing towards results which are at least analogous if not exactly similar. "Again: Dr. Clark crossed the Atlantic in seven days." A fiction. But how near our Cunard steamers constantly bring it to a reality!

## ANECDOTE OF ARTEMUS WARD.

I once shared his room and bed at a miserable tavern in Oxford county. The house was old and rickety, the window rattled hideously in the easement, the chill November wind came through a couple of broken panes with too much force for comfort, and sleep was nearly impossible. After turning and tossing awhile in a vain endeavor to court forgetfulness, Artemus rose, and lifting the lamp made a most solemn survey of the room in every part. Presently he emerged from a deep closet in the corner with a dilapidated hoop-skirt in his hand, which he gravely hung up before the window.

"Now, what are you doing?" was asked of him.

Artemus slowly placed the lamp on the floor, turned on me a look of pity, and, with an argumentative gesture of his right hand, half muttered to himself:

"Twil keep out the coarsest of the cold, anyway."

Friendship which flows from the heart cannot be frozen by adversity, as the water that flows from the spring does not congeal in winter.

## SNIDE CIGARS.

The snide cigar maker is generally a foreigner of rapacious type, without good credit, or any reputation for his products. He resorts to bands of music in inland and California cities to push off his goods and devotes all his time and sagacity to inventing some means of putting a slave in the working cigar maker's place. He accomplishes this through the tenement-house system. Instead of setting up a factory with the proper machinery, and holding toward his laborers a system of neutrality and humanity, he first proceeds to constitute himself a landlord of the workman. He rents an old and filthy house in a crowded and diseased quarter, say for \$2,000 a year, and then cuts it up into tenement rooms, for which he charges rent to families, sufficient to pay his own rent as a cigar maker, and also to leave him a profit. He thus pays nothing for his factory, but makes its occupants, the cigar makers and their families, pay his rent. He establishes in this building a den or office, from which the work is given out and where the cigars are received. He avoids the revenue law formalities to a great degree in this way. The floors of the tenement houses are generally twenty-five feet wide by sixty feet in length, and there will be half a dozen families on every floor of this area.

Enter one of these little apartments, of about twice the size of a street passenger car, and you will find it contains a cheap cooking-stove, worth \$4 or \$5, three or four wooden chairs, a long bench against one side of the wall to work the cigars upon, and the wooden eating table on the opposite side. Out of this little den open one or two small bedrooms, in which are common bed-ticks stuffed with bunches of straw and a straw pillow. There the whole family sleep and live, working fourteen hours out of the twenty-four, and impressing in the job every person in the family. During the winter when the small-pox is rife, the windows are kept fast, and the place reeks with bad air, filth, cooking fumes, and tobacco dust. The family has no other place to go, and their only resort after working from daylight till eight or nine o'clock in the evening, is to send out for beer, which they drink till it compels sleep. They eat principally cheese and sausage. All night the floors are covered with tobacco, which has been wetted down, and must dry during the night, in order to be ready for the cigar-maker's hands next day. Here, perhaps, lies a child with the scarlet fever and another with the measles. These children tread upon the tobacco, lie upon it, and commit the offices of nature anywhere around, as it covers the whole floor, and next morning the industrious cigar roller picks up the decoction and proceeds to make cigars for the million.

In order to make \$4 a day in these tenement houses, it is requisite to complete 700 cigars, which will take a man and his wife and two children fourteen hours of steady work. The children strip the tobacco—that is, pull the leaves off the stem. The women prepare the "bunches" of tobacco, which constitutes the cigar-filler. The men roll the cigars. Instead of these 700 cigars coming out of a well cleansed, fumigated and aired factory, they come saturated with every kind of dirt and every seed of disease. It is generally Bohemians who make these cigars. They worked under the lash, perhaps, in the great government cigar factories of Austria, and make no protest against the way they are crammed into American tenement houses. No other business is carried on in the living apartments of people in New York except a very little tailoring.

A necessary feature of the tenement house system is cheating the revenue. It is done so regularly that it is a well-known fact that in the vicinity of these tenement-house factories the small cigar dealers cannot sell their goods, the neighborhood being supplied with crooked or smuggled cigars. The milkman comes in the morning about four o'clock, before a revenue officer or anybody else is stirring. He appears to take the milk into the house, and these Bohemians are very clamorous, and will only have milk from their own folks. He comes out with his pockets stuffed with cigars, which he conveys to the saloon near at hand, or perhaps to the shop of the proprietor of the tenement, who, perhaps, acts as the butcher or grocer underneath, so as to secure his rent and his provision bill the first thing. For some reason, too, these Bohemians require a great deal of vinegar, and the vinegar man goes in with his double load of vinegar, and comes out well crammed with cigars. So with the sausage vender.

It may be asked how the cigar makers can cheat the furnishers of the tobacco, but this is not difficult. It is almost impossible to accurately settle upon how many cigars a given amount of tobacco will make. It is generally assumed that from twenty-five to thirty pounds of tobacco will make one thousand cigars, but almost any cigar roller possesses the knack of making his cigars lighter and getting from two hundred to three hundred more than the thousand out of his quantum of tobacco. The Government derives an annual revenue of \$14,000,000 from the domestic manufacture of cigars, and it is believed that the smuggling through the tenement house system amounts to a figure small in particulars, but in the aggregate immense.

The effect on the clean and decent manufacturer of such competition as this is to make him dock the proper wages of his workmen. A few weeks ago I went through the tenement-house dens of George Bene, in Avenue B and in Second street, reeking places; scarcely better were the fine five-story double tenement houses of Sutra and Newmark, in Seventy-fourth street. Men doing any considerable business ought to be able to rent clean factories and keep them for manufacturing only.—*Gath in Cincinnati Enquirer*.

## DISCOVERY OF GALVANISM.

Galvanism was discovered by accident. Professor Galvani, of Bologna, in Italy, gave his name to the operation, but his wife is considered as actually entitled to the credit of the discovery. She being in bad health, some frogs were ordered for her. As they lay upon the table, skinned, she noticed that their limbs became strongly convulsed when near an electric conductor. She called her husband's attention to the fact; he instituted a series of experiments, and in 1789 the galvanic battery was invented.

Kidieule is the test of truth.—*Lord Shaftsbury*.

## A SNAKE-ROOSTER STORY.

Some time ago a farmer's son in the vicinity of Marlton, N. J., caught a young watersnake and conceived the idea of forming a sort of happy family by placing the reptile and a newly-hatched chicken in company, with a view to ascertaining whether or not they would live contentedly together. Strange to say, they soon became inseparable and attracted the attention of all the neighborhood. The most curious feature of the case was to follow, however. The snake grew and the chicken grew, and in time the latter laid her eggs and began to hatch. Before many days elapsed the chicken was observed sitting on three eggs and the snake near by was curled around one. The sight of a snake constantly encircling a hen's egg was so rare a sight that the result was awaited with great interest. Finally the eggs were hatched. The eggs on which the hen sat produced regulation chickens, but from the egg over which the reptile kept watch came an exceedingly curious freak of nature. It consists of a rooster's body and claws with a perfect snake's head. The head is sunken into the neck somewhat and is stuck out something after the fashion of a turtle's head. The creature has a forked tongue, like any snake, and issues forth a rumbling sound. This phenomenon is confined in a coop along with the hen and the snake, and the hen neglects her regular brood for the snake and the snake-rooster. The latter has to be kept caged, as it is very savage and has already killed some eight or ten chickens. People who have heard of the creature come from all parts of the county to look at it, and the young owner has an idea that it may be a small fortune for him should a showman chance to see it.—*Philadelphia Times*.

## WHO NAMED THE COLLEGES.

Harvard College was named after John Harvard, who, in 1638, left to the college £779 and a library of over 300 books.

Williams College was named after Col. Ephraim Williams, a soldier of the old French war.

Dartmouth College was named after Lord Dartmouth, who subscribed a large amount, and was president of the first board of trustees.

Brown University received its name from Hon. Nicholas Brown, who was a graduate of the college, went into business, became very wealthy, and endowed the college very largely.

Columbia College was called King's College, till the close of the war for independence, when it received the name of Columbia.

Bowdoin was named after Gov. Bowdoin of Maine.

Yale College was named after Elihu Yale, who made very liberal donations to the college.

Colby University, formerly Waterville College, was named after Mr. Colby, of Boston, who gave \$50,000 to the college in 1866.

Dickinson College received its name from Hon. John Dickinson. He made a very liberal donation to the college, and was president of the board of trustees for a number of years.

Cornell University was named after Ezra Cornell, its founder.

## THE HUMAN PULSE.

Physicians have always attached for all ages the greatest importance to the frequency of the heart's action as indicated by the pulse. The number of pulsations of the heart, as stated by Dr. Milne Edwards, averages seventy per minute in a male and from six to ten more in a female. The pulse of Napoleon, however, was much below the average. That of Sir William Congreve is said to have been about 128 per minute even in health. But, as a general thing, the variations at Guy's compiled by Milne Edwards have been verified by observation.

The following table of the pulse is interesting in this connection:

Age.	Males.	Age.	Males.
2 to 7	97	42 to 49	70
8 to 14	84	49 to 56	69
14 to 21	76	56 to 63	68
21 to 28	78	63 to 70	70
28 to 35	70	70 to 77	67
35 to 38	68	77 to 84	71

—*New York Herald*.

## RUSSIAN ARMY RATIONS.

The recent improvements in the organization of the Russian army have extended to the food as well as to the arms and discipline of its soldiers, and the day's rations of a Russian private of 1881, rough as it is, would have been thought absolute luxury by his half-starved predecessor of the last generation. The farinaceous ration in time of war is a little over two pounds of hard black biscuit per day; in peace it is the same amount of wheat or barley flour and buckwheat gruel, the latter being much esteemed by the Russian peasantry. Four days in the week (the other three being fasts by the rules of the Greek Church) each man receives half a pound of meat per day, exclusive of bone, with a certain amount of tea, vegetables, spirits, etc. Few men, however, are so independent of supplies as the ordinary Russian. The military annals of the Cossackian war have preserved the fame of a regiment which fasted for three days and fought a battle on the fourth. A still more conspicuous instance occurred during Suvoroff's Swiss campaign in 1799. When the half-starved Russians poured into the village of Andermatt, of whose famous cheese they had heard so many stories, their first proceeding was to devour the contents of a large store filled with what they supposed to be the dainty in question, and then, falling upon the French, they beat them back across the Reuss. When Suvoroff, after the battle, praised the valor of his men, one of them modestly attributed it to the "good cheese" which they had eaten, and triumphantly displayed the half-gnawed remnant of a bar of yellow soap!

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

Three things principally determine the quality of a man—the leading object which he proposes to himself in life, the manner in which he sets about accomplishing it, and the effect which success or failure has upon him.

Happiness, like liberty, is often overlooked in search of it.

It is less painful to learn in youth than to be ignorant in old age.

## ORIGIN OF POPULAR SAYINGS.

Grave Judges, and others learned in the law, have contributed their quota, as in duty bound, to the common stock of popular sayings. It is Francis Bacon who speaks of matters that "come home to men's business and bosom," who lays down the axiom that "Knowledge is power," and who utters that solemn warning to enamored Benedicts, "He that hath a wife and children hath given hostages to fortune." We have the high authority of the renowned Sir Edward Coke for declaring that "Corporations have no souls," and that "A man's house is his castle." The expression, "An accident of an accident," is borrowed from Lord Thurlow. "The greatest happiness of the greatest number," occurs in Bentham, but as an acknowledged translation from the learned jurist Beccaria. To Leviathan Hobbes we owe the sage maxim, "Words are wise men's counters, but the money of fools." It is John Selden who suggests that by throwing a straw into the air you may see the way of the wind; and to his contemporary Oxenstiern is due the discovery, "With how little wisdom the world is governed." Mackintosh first used the phrase, "A wise and masterly inactivity." "The schoolmaster is abroad," is from a speech by Lord Brougham. It does not mean that the teacher is "abroad" in the sense of being absent, as many seem to interpret the phrase, but that he is "abroad" in the sense of being everywhere at work. In the familiar phrase, "A delusion, a mockery, and a snare," there is a certain Biblical ring, which has sometimes led to its being quoted as from one or other of the Hebrew prophets; the words are, in fact, an extract from the judgment of Lord Denman at the trial of O'Connell.—*Chambers's Journal*.

## SENATOR FAIR.

It is a curious circumstance that all four of the Bonanza people are Irishmen by birth—three Roman Catholics, while Fair is so much of a Protestant as to be called an Orangeman. It is remarkable, by the way, how many of the mine owners and mine superintendents are Irishmen. In more than two-thirds of the mines on the Pacific Coast the superintendent or his first assistant hails from the land of O'Connell and Parnell, and they are generally faithful if not ultra-pious Roman Catholics. The wholesale houses on the Pacific Coast are in the hands of the Jews. Americans are the politicians, the lawyers, the railroad men, and the speculators. Although the best known millionaires are Americans, it is nevertheless true that more than half of the wealth of the Pacific Coast is in the hands of Irish Roman Catholics and Jews. The Irish spend their money freely and do not make good speculators, but they more than make up for it by their aptitude for practical mining.

James G. Fair was born in Clougher, Tyrone County, Ireland, in December, 1831. He came to this country in 1843, attended school at Geneva, Illinois, where some of his family still live. He was an original '49er. In that year he was at work on Long Bar, Feather River, California. He did not find it profitable, so he turned his attention to quartz mining. His first essay was at Angels, Calaveras county. He soon ranked high as a good judge of mines and as an operator. In 1855 he became superintendent of the Ophir mine, and in 1857 the Hale and Norcross mine came under his direction. It was the latter which gave Fair his start in the world. Soon after he made a lucky guess. He surmised that certain ground might contain a great deal of rich ore. With the help of Flood he secured the claim, since grown so famous throughout the world as the Consolidated Virginia and California mines.

Senator Fair owns seventy acres of land in San Francisco, and is the owner of a residence in Menlo Park, which is said to have cost \$1,000,000. He is supposed to be worth \$25,000,000. He has a wife and four children. Living so much underground in an unnatural atmosphere, he has been troubled with rheumatism and throat diseases, and once took a trip to Japan for his health. Fair is not as rich as either Mackay or Flood, for his possessions represent actual money taken from the mines rather than profits made on stock exchange. Senator Fair is a Democrat in politics, but he is on the pleasantest terms with his associate, Senator Jones, who is a Republican.—*The Hour*.

## "FOR YOUR BROTHER'S SAKE."

A good story is told by the Providence Journal of a gentleman's mistake while on the way to the inauguration at Washington. Between New York and Philadelphia he took a seat beside a portly gentleman, and conversation began.

Politics were mentioned, and the Rhode Islander said he was a Republican, and thought last fall that it would not be well for the country to have a change, but that he had a brother who was a Democrat.

Soon the train stopped at a station, and the Rhode Islander stepped to the platform and met an acquaintance, who, after a little space, remarked:

"General Hancock is on this train, and as I am acquainted with him, perhaps you would like an introduction."

Of course he would; so they entered the car, and approaching the portly gentleman just left, the Rhode Islander was introduced to the General. With a twinkle of the eye General Hancock said:

"I will shake hands with you for your brother's sake."

## IS THAT A MOSQUITO?

"An' so you're a-going out to the East Hingies, my darlint Mrs. Maroney," said an old Irish crone to the young wife of a soldier about to embark for Madras; "I've been in them parts meself, and well do I remember the torment I went through high and day with the mask-catoes. They have long suckers hanging down from their heads, and they'll draw the life-blood out of ye before ye can say peace." This terrifying account lived in the memory of the young woman. The vessel made the Madras roads; the decks were soon crowded; all hands were delighted at the sight of land. Mrs. Maroney among the rest, but her joy was of short duration, for on shore she perceived an elephant. Horror struck at the sight, and in breathless agitation, she approached the mate, exclaiming with uplifted hands, "Holy Moses! is that a musk-cato?"

## CLAIMS! CLAIMS!

This Claim House Established in 1865!

GEORGE E. LEMON,

Attorney-at-Law,

OFFICES, 615 FIFTEENTH ST., (CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.

P. O. DRAWER 325.

## Pensions.

If wounded, injured, or have contracted any disease, however slight the disability, apply at once. Thousands entitled.

## Heirs.

Widows, minor children, dependent mothers, fathers, and minor brothers and sisters, in the order named, are entitled.

## War of 1812.

All surviving officers and soldiers of this war, whether in the Military or Naval service of the United States, who served fourteen (14) days; or, if in a battle or skirmish, for a less period, and the widows of such who have not remarried, are entitled to a pension of eight dollars a month. Proof of loyalty is no longer required in these claims.

## Increase of Pensions.

Pension laws are more liberal now than formerly, and many are now entitled to a higher rate than they receive.

From and after January, 1881, I shall make no charges for my services in claims for increase of pension, where no new disability is alleged, unless successful in procuring the increase.

## Restoration to Pension Roll.

Pensioners who have been unjustly dropped from the pension roll, or whose names have been stricken therefrom by reason of failure to draw their pension for a period of three years, or by reason of re-enlistment, may have their pensions renewed by corresponding with this house.

## Desertion

from one regiment or vessel and enlistment in another, is not a bar to pension in cases where the wound, disease, or injury was incurred while in the service of the United States, and in the line of duty.

## Land Warrants.

Survivors of all wars from 1790 to March 3, 1855, and certain heirs are entitled to one hundred and sixty acres of land, if not already received. Soldiers of the late war not entitled.

Land warrants purchased for cash at the highest market rates, and assignments perfected.

Correspondence invited.

## Prisoners of War.

Ration money promptly collected.

## Furlough Rations.

Amounts due collected without unnecessary delay. Such claims cannot be collected without the furlough.

## Horses Lost in Service.

Claims of this character promptly attended to. Many claims of this character have been erroneously rejected. Correspondence in such cases is respectfully invited.

## Bounty and Pay.

Collections promptly made.

## Property taken by the Army in States not in Insurrection.

Claims of this character will receive special attention, provided they were filed before January 1, 1880. If not filed prior to that date they are barred by statute of limitation.

In addition to the above we prosecute Military and Naval claims of every description, procure Patents, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, attend to business before the General Land Office and other Bureaus of the Interior Department, and all the Departments of the Government.

We invite correspondence from all interested, assuring them of the utmost promptitude, energy, and thoroughness in all matters intrusted to our hands.

GEORGE E. LEMON.

## REFERENCES.

As this may reach the hands of some persons unacquainted with this House, we append hereto, as specimens of the testimonials in our possession, copies of letters from several gentlemen of prominent position, and military distinction, and widely known throughout the United States:

BEVELDEKE, ILL., October 24, 1875.  
I take great pleasure in recommending Captain GEORGE E. LEMON, now of Washington, D. C., to all persons who may have claims to settle or other business to prosecute before the Departments at Washington. I know him to be thoroughly qualified, well acquainted with the laws, and with Department rules in all matters growing out of the late war, especially in the Paymaster's and Quartermaster's Offices. I have had occasion to employ him for friends of mine, also, in the soliciting of Patents, and have found him very active, well-informed and successful. As a gallant officer during the war, and an honorable and successful practitioner, I recommend him strongly to all who may need his services.

S. A. HURLBURT, M. C.,  
Fourth Congressional District, Illinois.  
Late Major-General, U. S. Vols.  
CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 17, 1879.  
Captain GEORGE E. LEMON, attorney and agent for the collection of war claims at Washington city is a thorough, able, and exceedingly well-informed man of business, of high character, and entirely responsible. I believe that the interests of all having war claims requiring adjustment cannot be confided to safer hands.

JNO. A. J. CRESWELL,  
President.  
W. F. ROACH,  
Secretary.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March—, 1875.  
From several years' acquaintance with Captain GEORGE E. LEMON of this city, I cheerfully commend him as a gentleman of integrity and worth, and well qualified to attend to the collection of Bounty and other claims against the Government. His experience in that line give him superior advantages.

W. P. SPRAGUE, M. C.,  
Fifteenth District of Ohio.  
JAS. D. STRAWBRIDGE, M. C.,  
Thirtieth District of Pennsylvania.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1, 1878.  
We, the undersigned, having an acquaintance with Captain GEORGE E. LEMON for the past few years, and a knowledge of the systematic manner in which he conducts his extensive business and of his reliability for fair and honorable dealings connected therewith, cheerfully commend him to claimants generally.

A. V. RICE, Chairman,  
Committee on Invalid Pensions, House Reps.  
W. F. SLEMONS, M. C.,  
Second District of Ark.  
W. P. LYNDE, M. C.,  
Fourth District of Wis.

R. W. TOWNSEND, M. C.,  
Nineteenth District of Ill.

Any person desiring information as to my standing and responsibility will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional District.

The world is the book of women. Whatever knowledge they may possess is more commonly acquired by observation than reading.—*Rosseau*.

The sun which ripens the corn and fills the succulent herb with nutriment, also pencils with beauty the violet and the rose.—*J. C. Abbott*.

The world is out of tune, and our hearts are out of tune; and the more our souls vibrate to the music of heaven the more must they feel the discords of earth.—*Schopenhauer-Cotta Family*.